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Something not Nothing

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SOMETHING NOT NOTHING

A lie holds us hostage in ourselves. A hostage holds a knife but doesn't tell anyone because it will come in handy. A knife is an alibi. I was that, for a moment: calm, in a place. Breathing is a hinge and will come in handy. Breathing and being present are two elements of everything. History holds us to nothing in particular if we don't want it to. The word "remember" is a cultural icon. We do what we want. You are my hostage, you have a knife. A knife is a thing with feathers. A bird is falling out of the sky. The sky is a bird. I am a ship. The kitchen is on fire. My heart is on fire. My swimming pool is on fire and full of water. My kitchen is full of water and not on fire. History is full of mistakes. Two mistakes diverge in a wood. A floating head in a swimming pool is unexpected. Surprise is terror. Surprise is terror. Terror is jubilation. All emotions are one emotion. How are you? All emotion is one emotion. Monotony is excitement. Lighting the stove in the kitchen full of water is impossibility. Impossibility is an emotion is terror is glee. If your kitchen is on fire fill it with water. If your heart is aflame you have a problem. A problem is a bird that cannot fly e.g. a penguin e.g. a chicken. A chicken is a bird we eat. Another bird we eat is hope. Chickens and hope in a kitchen full of water, aflame on the stove. A stove is a city, a city is Boston, Boston is a state, a state is another large metropolis. Aren't we all metropolises? No. I am a stove full of water. I am a ship.